Vol II. No.4-. Saturday July 29th. 1933

T H E G R E E N T R I A N G L E.

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Today we are saying goodbye to Mr. W.A.Buckley and Dr.McKelvey. Every boy in camp is sorry to see these men leave our staff. They both love boys and I know they have made a real impression on many boys in camp.

As Dr.McKelvey takes up his duties at the Western Hospital, we wish him great success and as Mr. Buckley leaves the city for his vacation we sincerely hope he will have a very enjoyable holiday and real rest after his strenuous activities in camp.

We will all look forward to have these members of our staff back with us again next summer.

W.H.Spearman.

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Strange Things Happen At Junior Camp.

Last night when the boys went to bed in Junior camp, they fell asleep with the familiar voice of Mr. Buckley calling out the tents who where still talking. This morning when the rising bell was sounded, the get up cry was changed from the usual " You'l Have To Hurray, Hurray, Hurray." to a new call "Little speed boys, little speed" as only Mr. MacDiarmid can say it. We are sure to glad to have Mr. MacDiarmid with us again this summer and hope that he will have a very enjoyable summer. Later in this paper you will hear a few words from Mr. MacDiamrmid himself.

Acting Editor.

"I'm glad I'm back at dear old Kanawana"

That certainly was the thought that was uppermost in the minds of the four of us who drove up in all the rain and storm last night. As soon as we had left Montreal behind us someone, Graham Pelley I think, started up the camp song and believe me we all joined in most heartily. From then on all the way up to Kamp we sang one after another all the songs that we used to sing last year and other years before that. "Marois", "The Nonsense Song", "Sea-Side", "Yo Triumphy", and a host of others were all sung, and believe me the harmony was truly tremendous.

And why was it that we sang like that, because none of us except perhaps Clarke Merritt, The Adagio, have voices that are worth writing home about? I think it must have been because the spirit of old Kanawana just got hold of us and we couldn't help it. It was sheer joy at the thought of ~~spending~~ living again for a few weeks ~~among the rocks and trees~~ among the fellows at Kanawana.

Believe me fellows it's a great pleasure to be back here again with you all, to meet all the old campers and to make so many new friends. I know of few places which give so much pleasure as a summer spent at Kanawana and I am indeed looking forward to an enjoyable and profitable month here among the hills of Kanawana.

I am writing this in the Ritz or rather trying to write it, and I am full of very fine thoughts that I wish I could express and really do the thing that the editor wants me to do, but a bunch of fellows, Jimmie Mills, Ben Brooks, Max Exworth and RALPH WHITEHEAD and two or three others are making so much noise ~~a~~ eating plums that they have just driven all these fine thoughts clear out of my head.

So all I'LL say is that I am mighty glad to be back again and am looking forward to a grand and glorious month with you all.

W.J.G.M.

HIKE SECTION

Juvenile HIKE SUCCESFUL

MUSICAL WALK

GAZOO SOLO.

All hikers had an interesting time on their hike to Christieville. Following an interesting walk of seven miles or so, during which everybody sang or wistled hike songs to the music of a masterfully handled gazoo, the party went for camp-site for supper.

Needless to say that sup er was enjoyed by all, after supper the hikers watched the sunset. As darkness fell, "Taps" was sung by 12 Juvenile voices, after which all retired for the evening.

A record was set the next morning by the campers when they awoke at five oclock in the morning, due to the sun shining right in their faces. Allthough it had been fairly cold during the night, every one slept well and the sun was welcomed as Nature's heater.

The hikers returned at Kamp Kanawana about four thirty in the afternoon. Wednesday night when twelve tired Juveniles crawled in to bed, twelve tired but happy Juveniles looked back upon the events of the past two days with pleasure and a sincere desire that sometime in the future an other such interesting hike might fall to their lot.

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JUNIOR HIKE TO FOURTEEN ISLAND LAKE

Some of the campers in the Junior section may have wondered what all the noise was about last Tuesday. As per usual, Snoop and Peep where on the job and the following is their report.

We Found it, We found it. Eureka!!!!! The Juniors went on a overnight hike. They left camp at ten thirty in the morning after that time, the noise was not heard in camp, so we dicided to follow the hikers and found that they were the guilty ones. At about two oclock, the farmers and resident s of Shawbridge thought that the world had come to an end, but later they found out that it was only the Juniors passing through on their overnight hike. Dinner was enjoyed at Shawbridge and a general swim was held in the river. The next stop was at Lake Echo which was the objective of their hike. Camping site was all prepared, when lo and behold their Gardian Angel had already made arrangements for the boys to have supper with Mrs Lewis. Needless to say that the boys accepted the invitation witout hesitation. That meant no dish washing for the evening. Camp fire was enjoyed after and at about eleven thirty the group retired for the evening. During the night it was very cold and damp so the boys decided to get up at five oclock(Junior Director please take Note, they can do it if they want to,"Little speed now, little speed"). Breakfast was enjoyed by all, the meal consisted of beans. The rest of the day was spent at Lake Echo and at night Ralph Whitehead [redacted] (Sensured by"Chief" [redacted].

The next day at ten thirty the return journey began. The campers arrived back in Kamp Kanawana at Four Thirty, right on time for swim which was a good thing.

JUVENILE HIKE TO MORIN HIGHTS

FRED TURFUSS OFFICIAL COOK

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The Juvenile Hike to Morin Hights was started on Tuesday morning. Christyville was reached at about 12.30 P.M. After a good dinner, thanks to General Turfuss, the party started of for Morin Hights which was reached fairly soon. After their general swim at Morin hights they took the road to Lake Echo. Having walked about fifteen minutes, they pitched camp for the night. Everybody went to bed early and had a good sleep after which an exellent breakfast was enjoyed. The rest of the day was spent in the village where the boys met the Junior hikers under the direction of Ben Brooks and George. Tulley. All boys went to bed early again, only to wake up at 4.30 A.M. in a rain storm. All boys returned back to Kanawana before two olcok in the afternoon.

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THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW:

Where Fred Turfus left the seven pounds he lost on his recent overnight hike?

How George Tully likes the animal transport bussiness?

How dumb Doug Clarke is now that he has lost his wisdom tooth?

Why Wally is always late for flag raising?

Why Eddie DeWit always goes to Piedmont?

Why does Cyril King always wear a hat?

We would like to know where Tulley goes on his day off?

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BASE BALL GAME WITH MAROIS.

Last Friday the boys from Shawbridge played the Kamp Kanawana Base-ball team. Altough it rained hard, a very good game was played. Both teams were very strong, although the final score gave the game to Shawbridge. The final score was 24:20 for Shawbridge.

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